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# ANN AND MARY,

A

### TRUE STORY.

Dew york:

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[Price two Cents.]

## ANN AND MARY,

#### TRUE STORY.

MRS. SEAMAN, who lived in Pearl street, sent for one of Mr. Hutchin's boys, to come and sweep her chimneys, which were very foul. Joe Sooty came with his cloth, brush, and scraper, and entered the door just while little Ann and Mary happened to be playing in the



entry. The moment Mary saw him, she was terrified at the sight of his black face and hands: she screamed aloud, and ran away as fast as she could. In her haste to escape, she did not look before her, but, stumbling against her own little chair that stood in the way, dropped out of her hand a pretty Holland doll, which was broken to pieces by the fall on the floor.

Ann was not at all frightened by the appearance of the sweep, but staid quietly where she was. Joe Sooty, who was a poor harmless fellow, asked her if she would like to have a pretty little rabbit.—"Oh!



yes!" said she; "I should like a little rabbit above all things; and I have long wished for one."—"Well, Miss," replied Joe, I have several young ones, and here I have brought one of them, as a present for you, because I know you are not afraid of sweeps, and never run away from me, but always give me a piece of bread and butter, or a cake, when I come to sweep your mamma's chimneys." Ann was charmed with the present, and ran to show it to her mamma.

"You see my dear children," said Mrs. Seaman, "how foolish it is to be afraid of sweeps. You, Mary, have broken your



doll all to pieces by running away from a quiet, good-natured sweep, who would not, have done you the least harm. And you see that your sister. Ann, who neither ran away nor was afraid, has not at all been hurt. On the contrary, Joe Sooty has given her a pretty little rabbit, that will divert her every day in the garden. This

shows that you have nothing to

fear from the sweep. You ought rather to be glad to see him come to the house; for he is a very useful lad, and saves us from the danger of perhaps having our house burned down."

"Our house burned down." exclaimed Mary, with surprise

and terror—" Pray, how so, mamma?"

"You know, my dear," answered Mrs. Seaman. "that the smoke of the fire makes a great deal of soot in the chimney; and a single spark, flying up. might set it in a blaze, burn the whole house, and you and me together with it. But the sweep scrapes away the soot, and leaves the chimney clean, so that it cannot catch fire. Thus. you see, Joe Sooty is in reality a good friend to us; and he

comes here, not to hurt or frighten children, but to render us a very great service."

" Well, mamma," replied Mary, "since I find that Joe does so much good, and, instead of hurting little girls, brings them pretty little rabbits, I'll never run away from him again. But tell me, mamma! do you think he will give me a rabbit too, if I go and speak to

"I dare say he will, my dear; I advise you to go and ask him."

On hearing this, Mary took courage; and, when Joe had finished his sweeping, she ventured to go to him, and, without shutting her eyes, or looking aside, boldly asked him whether he had a little rabbit to give to her. He said he had one left, which he would make a present of to her, because she now showed he self a sensible girl, and was no longer frightened at seeing a little soot on a person's face and hands.

In the evening he brought



her the rabbit; and, from that time, Mary was never again so silly as to run away from sweeps, or be afraid of looking

ANN AND MARY. at them wherever she happened



to meet them.

Once a naughty boy caught a little grasshopper; he tied it fast with a thread, and would not let it go: then he pulled off one of its legs, and crammed it into his dirty pocket, and hurt the poor thing very much. Naughty boy! how would you like to have a great giant catch you, and pull off one of your arms, and break your bones, and then cram you into his pocket? You would not like it at all, so the grasshopper does not like it.

UNCLE TOBY did to others as he would have others do to him. Once as he was eating his dinner, a fly came buzzing about his face, and he caught it. Now I have thee, thou little rogue. says uncle Toby; but I will not kill thee: No, I will not hurt thee. So he took the fly to the door, and said to it, Go, poor rogue, I will not hurt a hair of thy head: Go, fly away, the world is wide enough for us both.

ONCE Billy found a little grasshopper in the room, and the maid was going to kill it; but Billy said she must not kill it, she must give it to him. So he took it to the door, just as uncle Toby did the fly, and said to it, Go, little grasshopper, hop away; I will not kill thee: no. I will not hurt thee: the world is wide enough for us both. Go, little grasshopper, hop away to the pasture, and eat white clover.



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